

By Authority.

CHAMBERLAIN'S NOTICE.

Thursday next the 31st July, being a National Holiday, all the Government Offices will be closed.

H. A. NEILSON,
Secretary.

CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE,
Honolulu, 25th July, 1856.

BE IT KNOWN to all whom it may concern, that GUSTAV REINERS, ESQUIRE, having this day presented to this Department his Commission from the King of Prussia, which is found to be in due form, he, the said GUSTAV REINERS, is hereby acknowledged by order of His Hawaiian Majesty, as Prussian Consul for the Hawaiian Islands; and all his official acts, as such, are ordered to receive full faith and credit, by the Authorities of this Government.

[L. S.] Given under my hand and Seal of the Foreign Office, at Honolulu, this 25th day of July, 1856.

R. C. WYLLIE.

TENDERS FOR LOANS ON EXCHEQUER BILLS.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that sealed tenders will be received by him up to the first of August next ensuing, from all parties willing to make loans on Exchequer Bills for two years, the bills to be payable to bearer, and the interest to be paid every six months, and to be so provided for by four coupons to each bill.

Fifty Bills of Five Hundred Dollars each, One Hundred and twenty-five Bills of One Hundred Dollars each, and Two Hundred and Fifty Bills of Fifty dollars each, will be issued, so as to complete the sum (not to exceed Fifty Thousand Dollars).

Each tenderer is to state the rate of interest per annum which he demands—to write at top of his letter, "Tender for Exchequer Bills"—to seal it, and address it to the undersigned.

The undersigned will not accept tenders where the rate of interest desired appears to him to be too high.

L. KAMEHAMEHA,

6-7 Acting Minister of Finance.

THE POLYNESIAN.

SATURDAY JULY 26, 1856.

Their Majesties returned from Waianae yesterday morning, where they had been staying for a few days at the residence of P. F. Manini, Esq. We are sorry to hear that the Queen became suddenly indisposed between Waianae and Ewa, although able to proceed again after a couple of hours' rest. The consequence of the delay was that the party availed themselves of the well-known hospitality of Capt. John Meek's establishment at Lihue, where a welcome is extended alike to the King and the cottager.

It will be observed by the notice which appears in our advertising columns of to day, that the Annual Address before the Royal Agricultural Society will be delivered in the Bethel, on the evening of Tuesday next, the 29th inst., at 7 1/2 o'clock P. M. To those who have watched these Islands as an Agricultural patient, more enervated than diseased, we dare to predict that Dr. Hillebrand's remarks will be full of interest, nor do we doubt but his diagnosis will commend itself to their judgment. We, who consider ourselves to have been among the most anxious of the friends unremitting in their exertions about the placid invalid, are very much inclined to hope that her present symptoms predict a turn for the better.

In the mean time, we are anxiously waiting to hear what report the physician shall make, and such is our faith in him, that he is his opinion what it may, we shall neither question its soundness, nor wish to call in further advice.

A novelty in this part of the world, in the shape of an iron schooner, is now in port, and for sale. The *Alce* appears by her register to be of forty-five tons burden, has a spacious hold, and according to all accounts is a very superior sea-boat. Since her arrival she has been visited by almost everybody interested in our inter-island carrying trade, the idea of a vessel with a bottom to defy the waves, being quite attractive enough for people who know from experience the mischief those little canoes can do. The *Alce*, without pretending to rank amongst modern clippers, sails well, and draws only seven feet of water with a full cargo. At a time when coasters are making money hand over hand—we believe that to be a natural term, and therefore appropriate—we should like to see the experiment fairly tried of what, if any, are the advantages of iron over wood. Capt. Cooper, the owner, informs us that the vessel in question was faithfully built in frame to his order, and has hitherto done very little work, no employment having offered.

Mr. Hughes, the engineer, having placed in the hull of the tug-boat now being built, all the machinery that can be fitted previous to the launch, has been hard at work during this week with the dredging machine, which, like all new work, needed a thorough trial to prove it. As was to be expected some of the rivets "drew" and other such-like casualties happened. It must be remembered that everybody engaged about the machine was as "green" as green could be in the matter of working a dredge so constructed, and there was a good deal to learn. But rapid progress is being made in the art of managing it, a fact attested by the daily increasing celerity with which the dipper is filled and its contents "dumped" into the scow. The most tiresome part of the business to a spectator, is the tediousness with which these scows are hauled by hand to their place of discharging. Without the help of the steam-tug the work must go on very slowly. It is satisfactory to know that in a few days she will be ready to assist in the operations contemplated.

The run-away Chinamen supposed to be implicated as principals or accessories in the murder of Kauwa have been heard of at Kapaka in Koolaula, many miles from where the death occurred. Having received notice of the reward offered for their apprehension, the people of the place named secreted themselves by their kalopatches at night, thinking that if the fugitives were in the neighborhood they might come down in the dark to steal some food. And it actually happened that about mid-night they went to a house to get something to eat. A woman, the only inmate, gave them what they wanted, and making some excuse for going outside the door, called out to the watchers, who were then distant perhaps one quarter of a mile. Hearing her voice, the Chinamen made so precipitate a retreat that the woman did not even see which way they went. The country has since then been thoroughly beaten, but they have not been seen again, nor has any trace of them been discovered.

The Ball given by the members of the German Club last night, afforded an opportunity for the display of more taste than we remember to have seen exhibited on any similar occasion. The great Hall of the New Court House was devoted to the great business of the evening, dancing; in the Hall of Representatives below, was spread the handsomest supper our eye has rested on for many a year; all the rest of the building was called in to requisition for card rooms, ladies' and gentlemen's cloak rooms, pantries, etc. etc. Never were the solemn shades in which the owls of law are wont to wink and blink so innodated by a chirping aviary in ringlets and bandeaux, and such ways on the hop. Great shade of Eidon! for all "motions" as there is no precedent amongst thy favorite authorities.

Their Majesties and H. R. H. the Princess Victoria Kaahumanu honored the Ball with their presence; the Consular and Diplomatic Corps were there, as were Captain de Marigny and the officers of H. L. M.'s brig-of-war *Albatross*, and every thing young and pretty or mature and dove-eyed that Honolulu loves to call her own. The dais and canopy prepared for the distinguished guests first mentioned, was extremely happy both in its design and the detail of its arrangements. Indeed all the draperies and banners, mixed as they were with glittering coats-of-arms and mottoes, displayed touches of superior taste and skill. The supper was as unfitted as it was elegant, and we heard—we are we in saying so?—that three German ladies it owed its daintiest devices and most tempting covers. A new band just arrived by the *Frances Palmer* was in attendance, and when we left about two o'clock their services did not seem likely to be dispensed with for hours to come.

Our "Hours of Idleness."

No. 1.

What a most distressing picture is presented in the book before us of the pleasures of a fortnight's shooting. The work is by Lieut. Col. P. Hawker, and the original edition of it was dedicated, with gracious permission, to William the Fourth, as a subsequent one was to Prince Albert. Commencing at page 164 of these instructions, as republished in Philadelphia, we find some "General advice for the health and comfort of a young sportsman" which opens up a sad view of what a little relaxation from business costs to those who have learned from their cradle to fare sumptuously every day. There are persons who enter upon life as objects of solicitude to some "healthy young woman, married, with a good breast of milk," are promoted in the first place to plain joints and bread-and-butter pudding in the nursery; the next step being to the table of an orthodox clergyman of the Church of England, who receives the limited number of six boarders; then Westminster or Eton with all the luxuries of the season (in London) during vacation; after that, college with its morning chapel and evening wine-party; and finally the Life Guards and its mess, or a public employment in the Treasury Office, with membership of a stunning Club. It is not difficult to appreciate the precision and nicety which a palate so trained must acquire. The Colonel talks to the class of readers for whom his advice is intended, as if a fiasco were the breath of life, and the drawing-room the lungs of that system of which the kitchen is the stomach, the dining-room the heart, the grand stair-case the ascending aorta, and the empty bed-chambers the brains. We too to him whose polygamous soul loves good shooting as well as good dinners. But hear the Colonel:

"As many of the little publicans live chiefly on fat pork and tea; or, if on the coast, red herrings; the experienced traveler will know that when in a retired place of this sort, where, from the very circumstances of the misery attending it, there are the fewest sportsmen, and consequently, there is to be had the best diversion, we have often to depend a little on our wits for procuring the necessities of life. If even a nobleman, (who is, of course, by common people, thought in the extreme of better than a gentleman without a title) were to enter an abode, the most that could be procured for him would be mutton or beef, both perhaps, as tough, and with as little fat, as the boots or gaiters on his legs. A chop or steak is provided. If he does not eat it, he may starve; if he does, his pleasure for the next day is possibly destroyed by his unpleasant sufferings from indigestion."

And is it not distressing in the extreme that any nobleman, with all the prestige that attaches to him in the mind of "common people," should be addicted to pleasures which involve his eating mutton and beef? Does it not open a sad page of the human heart that he will not only descend to such fare, but do so with the indigestion which results from its use staring him in the face? But let us get on, for the reader does not yet more than begin to know the depth of the noblesman's discomfiture:

"He gets some sour beer, which gives him the heartburn, and probably so far as the brain is concerned, is exceedingly bad and unwholesome; the other of the wine quality; and, of course, mixed with water, by which adulteration is derived the greatest part of the publican's profit. The spirit merchants make it, what they call above proof, in order to allow for its being diluted, the doing which, so far from dishonesty, is now the common practice, not only with respectable innkeepers, but by retail merchants themselves. Our young sportsman, at last, retires to a miserable chamber and worse bed; where, for want of ordering it to be properly aired, he gets the rheumatism; and, from the draughts of air that penetrate the room, he is attacked with the toothache. He rises to a breakfast of bad tea, without meat; and then starts, for his day's sport, so (to use a fashionable term) 'bedeviled' that he cannot 'touch a feather'; and in the evening, returns to his second edition of misery."

After this we are not right in asserting that his Grace, the young noblesman's Mama, ought to hide away his double-barrelled fowling piece, and, keeping him within the park walls, supply him with nothing more dangerous than a pinch of salt to put upon the tails of her Ladyship, his sister's, tame

golden pheasants! Especially would it become the object of his tenderest affections, the heiress with whom he has been given to understand he must, not just at present, but eventually, become united, to whistle him back, with some candid, woman-of-the-world-like remarks on damp beds, and a general protest against rheumatism, as something which belongs to coach horses and the working classes in general.

How jolly, on the other hand, is the position of the old campaigner, under equally disadvantageous circumstances. Pleasure is not in his case a matter of "misery," but merely a piece of overwhelming business. It keeps him on the tenter-hooks, it is true, to remember and provide for all his wants, but if he only succeeds in doing so he never need go to bed famishing, or suffer a great deal from heartburn, bile, indigestion, or catarrh.

His plan, knowing the improbability of getting any thing to eat, would be to provide himself with a hand-basket at the last country town which he had to pass through, before he reached his exile; and there stock it with whatever good things presented themselves.

Fancy a man going into an exile almost as barren as that of Siberia and thinking it fun. He then arrives at the posthouse, which the distance, or the badness of the roads, might oblige him to do the previous day.

"Distance" and "bad" roads would certainly retard one of the lower orders, but this "gentleman without a title" in his activity pushes on and gets to his "put-house" the day before he arrives there—that seems to be the idea. If so, the circumstances go to prove the old saying that "time was made for vulgar folks." Or perhaps the Colonel merely despatches to construct his sentences by "common" rules.

His first order is for his sheets and bedding to be put before a good fire. If he arrives too late at night for this, let him, rather than lie between sheets which are not properly aired, sleep with only blankets. He then, supposing he would not be at the trouble of carrying meat, sends for his beef or mutton. Having secured this for the next day's dinner, he takes out of his basket something ready dressed, or some eggs, or a string of sausages, or a few kidneys; or a fowl to broil, a cake or two of portable soup, or a little mutton, ready to warm; or, in short, any other things that the town may have afforded; and with this, he makes up his dinner on the day of his arrival.

Our sportsman of experience, it would seem, need wait for nothing so long as he drags about with him everything he can possibly require. The postulatium is a sound one. But whether the burden on his servant's back or that on the gentleman's mind whilst acting as his own commissary general would be more insupportable to one possessed of our idiosyncrasies, for example, is a debatable point. But what a scene of fussy preparation, what dives into the basket, what bursting of brown paper parcels, what beads of perspiration on our sportsman's brow, are suggested by the next sentence:

"If the beer is sour, and he does not choose to be troubled with carrying bottles of other beverage, he is provided with a little carbonate of soda, which will correct the acid; a little nutmeg or powdered ginger, to take off the unpleasant taste; and, with a spoonful of brown sugar and a toast, he will make tolerably palatable that which before was scarcely good enough to quench the thirst."

Can you not almost see the man? Do you not almost hear his short, thick breath, as he busies himself with his small stores, getting more and more bewildered as they lose, from frequent tumbling over, the original and distinctive forms given to them by the neat handed grocer? But he is a practiced hand for all that—only listen.

"He will know better than to call for brandy or gin, but will order rum, knowing that it is a spirit which would soon be spoiled by any tricks or adulteration. He will have in his basket some lemons, or a bottle of lemon acid, and make a bowl of punch, recollecting the proportions of

One sour,
Two sweet;
Four strong,
And eight weak."

"This," says the Colonel, "is quite a focus for good punch, which any shallow-headed boy may remember, by learning it as a bad rhyme; and" indeed, how very desirable it is that young people should be put in the way of getting that lesson early. That nothing may be wanting he goes on:

"It may be necessary to observe, that by first pounding the sugar fine, you can of course measure it to a nicety, by means of a wine-glass, as well as the lemon juice, and the other liquids. Also, that half the acid of Seville orange juice, is better than all of lemon juice; and further, in making punch, the spirit should be used as the finishing ingredient; though put in another jug; and the sherbet poured upon it."

But as to the improvements of pink champagne, hot jellies, arrack, limes, &c., it would be out of place to talk of such luxuries here."

"For the beverage that Mr. Pickwick got tipsy on, the proportions are

"One sour,
Two sweet;
Four strong,
Twenty weak."

"As we have only to repeat the old rhyme and change the eight into twenty, if I could," says the Colonel, with military emphasis, evidently wishing to make the rule so distinct that babes and sucklings might almost understand it, "if I could make it shorter and more simple I would." If, however, the sportsman does not care about punch, hot or cold, he has only to supply himself with any chemist's with materials for making other cool, portable beverages "merely to quench the thirst," and consign them to the depths of his basket. He will also have stowed away in that receptacle, with which the pockets of no Pantaloon that ever yet delighted children during the Christmas holidays could compare, "a little good tobacco or a few segars," a package of superior tea, and a little pipe to take "before you inhale a vaporous atmosphere." Graves, too, for the dogs should by no means be forgotten amongst the other little "fixings;" nor a little powdered ginger, pearl barley, or rice "if you prefer it."

So long as the sportsman remains in the house his mind may be comparatively at ease, for everything is under his eye; it is only when he goes out to enjoy his favorite recreation that he has grounds for feeling really uncomfortable. He leaves a man to prepare his dinner according to a recipe given in the book, but lest the "dish should fall into disrepute," and to "prevent the deputy cook from helping himself and filling it up with water" you have to set another man to watch him, who "when he has occasion to quit the room, should either lock the door, or leave one of your relay dogs for a sentry." We have often heard shop-keepers say "Trouble's a pleasure;" with the "higher classes" pleasure seems to be a trouble.

"A pot of anchovies," it is suggested, "might easily be carried in a portmanteau;" and this is the first intimation we have of the basket being too full to contain any more stores. But the anchovies must be "kept in a small stone jar, as an earthen one might break with them and spoil your clothes." Only fancy one's shirt-bosom being ornamented

with studs of anchovy paste! This condiment ought indeed to be prized by those who almost faint at the idea of beef or mutton; for the Colonel tells us it will give "additional gout" to some species of game which one would think were strong enough already. He enumerates them thus:

"For instance, if you have an old barn door hen; old game that is shot all to pieces; two or three couple of gulls; coots; or even curlews," etc.

But the basket contains other items about which we have not yet said one word, yet proceed to do so for the benefit of those who love invigorating sports.

"A medicine chest is sometimes out of the question," so says our author, and then proceeds to urge the sportsman to provide himself with "a bottle or paper of magnesia," "some essence of peppermint," "a few calomel pills," "a little tartar emetic," "a tonic of some kind," and a roll of "sticking-plaster." Rather odd preparations for a few days enjoyment! The magnesia is "recommended as a cure for the heart burn, by correcting acid on the stomach" and may also "act as a trifling, preventive to the gout."

The peppermint is to be mixed in water with a drachm or two of "Salt Tartar," and the instructions are to "keep this as a standing ornament to your bedroom chimney-piece, and, when you require it from having made too free with French wines, or hard, stale port, take half a wine-glass full going to bed."

So far so good. The calomel pills (Faugh!) are for a "severe attack of bile" or an "obstinate stomach ache," that will not depart for mere "tincture of rhubarb," (which keep on hand.) Another nice article recommended consists of "30 grains of aloes; 50 grains of scammony; and a sufficient quantity of Venice Turpentine to make 15 pills." The Tartar Emetic is for "severe cases of indigestion, or a dog being taken ill." But this is a low sort of medicine after all, for the gallant Colonel says it "will sometimes perform wonders among common people, who are subject to have the stomach disordered by eating voraciously of bad and unwholesome food;" but the pupil is told to "remember that a dog requires at least twice as much as a man." Don't stint the dog!

As soon as the nerves of the votary of pleasure in the shape of gunning become affected—a moment which might well be expedited by a frequent reference to this list—he is to take a mixture of "aloes, rhubarb, cayenne pepper, carbonate of soda, and extract of poppies." The tonic recommended is the "very thing for a nervous shot, after a day's physics, or on any occasion when he wants a fillip." That our author should prescribe something adhesive to apply to a sportsman's chest, when it pains him, was to be expected; our only surprise is to find him recommending to his aristocratic friends the "Poor Man's Plaster."

We confess to not being much inclined for sport. If we were, it would somewhat damp our ardor and dull our anticipation of enjoyment, in a little relaxation from care and confinement, to be particularly warned to take with us sticking plaster for galled feet; never to be far from rum, vinegar and salt for a toothache; whenever we received a blow to let the contused part simmer in scalding water for "at least half an hour," and always to be prepared with a piece of cauphor to drive away "bed-bugs." But still these evils are merely supplementary to the great primary dilemma of enjoying the sports of the wilderness in conjunction with the made dishes and sauce pyrotechnic of civilization.

As the Colonel says, an inexperienced man may just "as likely as not, be laid up and fleeced at the next inn," and there saddled with some country apothecary. A pretty termination, to be sure. But still there is a question in our mind whether the old hand even, after reading up his subject night after night, would—to use a French form of expression—find the game worth the candle. The very idea of amusement connected with the laying in of stores enough to set up a country grocer's shop is altogether beyond our comprehension. Surely a basket so stuffed would prove a hamper.

To a man with what may be described as an unsophisticated appetite, who can make his dinner off a simple dish and prefers a plain joint to anything else, there is something fascinating in a description of such artificial misery. Ladies' stays are nothing in comparison, for they can be removed at pleasure; but such wants as the Colonel contemplates surround him like the circumbient air, and become as necessary as it to an existence which they at the same time support and shorten.

A sportsman should be free, adventurous and unincumbered: exercise and the keen atmosphere should give a tone to his stomach, and "good digestion wait on appetite."

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Polynesian:
In yesterday's *Advertiser* the Board of Managers of the R. H. A. Society are treated to banners of spunk and the news of his arrival here, and the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

In the first place, if "Hoc" has attempted to inform himself of the history of the Society, (and if he has not, he deserves a first-class premium for his modesty) he must be aware that it was established at a time when California seemed to offer a large and sure market for our productions, and with more direct reference to the advertisement of our goods to the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

In the first place, if "Hoc" has attempted to inform himself of the history of the Society, (and if he has not, he deserves a first-class premium for his modesty) he must be aware that it was established at a time when California seemed to offer a large and sure market for our productions, and with more direct reference to the advertisement of our goods to the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

In the first place, if "Hoc" has attempted to inform himself of the history of the Society, (and if he has not, he deserves a first-class premium for his modesty) he must be aware that it was established at a time when California seemed to offer a large and sure market for our productions, and with more direct reference to the advertisement of our goods to the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

In the first place, if "Hoc" has attempted to inform himself of the history of the Society, (and if he has not, he deserves a first-class premium for his modesty) he must be aware that it was established at a time when California seemed to offer a large and sure market for our productions, and with more direct reference to the advertisement of our goods to the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

In the first place, if "Hoc" has attempted to inform himself of the history of the Society, (and if he has not, he deserves a first-class premium for his modesty) he must be aware that it was established at a time when California seemed to offer a large and sure market for our productions, and with more direct reference to the advertisement of our goods to the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

In the first place, if "Hoc" has attempted to inform himself of the history of the Society, (and if he has not, he deserves a first-class premium for his modesty) he must be aware that it was established at a time when California seemed to offer a large and sure market for our productions, and with more direct reference to the advertisement of our goods to the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

In the first place, if "Hoc" has attempted to inform himself of the history of the Society, (and if he has not, he deserves a first-class premium for his modesty) he must be aware that it was established at a time when California seemed to offer a large and sure market for our productions, and with more direct reference to the advertisement of our goods to the great and good to the public, but shamefully they have neglected their duties, and how particularly shameful it was in me to attempt to "gild" the Society into a little life on the occasion of the coming Annual Meeting and Exhibition. Now it is certainly very good of "Hoc," very benevolent and public-spirited of "Hoc," to show what aspect the Managers have made of themselves—and in gratitude therefore, I feel bound to show how valuable and eminently practical are the suggestions which this "practical agriculturist" flings at them with such a hearty good will, and how well-deserved are his censures, and truthful his assertions in regard to what has, and what has not been accomplished by the Society.

plow-horse. Now this looks like a practical suggestion, an agricultural suggestion. "Hoc" has read that they do this in other societies, and he thinks he is safe in blowing us all sky-high for not having thought of it here, (as if we had not). His first suggestion I give him credit for as original. But this I think he found in a book. Now Mr. "Hoc," we would be very glad to have him here. In the first place, our Exhibitions, for obvious reasons, must be held at Honolulu, or at any rate on Oahu. Oahu is not an agricultural island. There is not a plantation, and hardly a farm on this island. The farmers and planters live on the other islands; there are the plowmen. Now, a plowman contending for a prize must, of course, have his own teams that he can control. To get up a plowing-match then, the plowman must take his most valuable cattle, &c., to the nearest landing, perhaps 15 miles, embark with them on board a native schooner at the risk of maiming them for life—and lucky if he is not becalmed a week on the passage—the sea-sick plowman lands at Honolulu, and enters the lists with his sea-sick steers to compete for the prize of a plowing-match (four times the value of our highest premium). The little trip costing him from \$200 to \$500, and one to three months of his time. Would our "practical agriculturist" think such an expedition advisable? I don't think even "Hoc" would do so. Quixotic a thing, "Hoc" says we are "wasting so much," and that the funds should not be kept in the safe. Now I don't believe his anxiety on this point. "Hoc" will be charmed to learn that all the unvested funds of the Society, amounting to \$829, not being in an iron safe, were stolen from the Treasurer a few weeks since—and that no clue to the robbery has been found—so that "Hoc" may make himself easy on that score, and also comfort himself with the reflection that he has not been a great portion of this money will be spent eventually by native women in racing, his grand scheme for the promotion of agriculture will be carried out in some degree in spite of the Society.

But seriously—if "Hoc" is a resident—he has no right to abuse and berate the Society in the newspapers for doing this, and not doing that, unless he first does all in his power at the meetings of the Society to have his views presented and acted upon. It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault and point out errors. "Hoc" asks why we have not done this or that. Let me ask him, why does he sit on the fence with his hands in his pockets, or only taking them out while he throws stones at those who are humbly endeavoring to create an interest in the Society? He has not come to the meetings and give us the benefit of his practical knowledge. The Society has urged this: "practical agriculturists" are just the persons we want to aid and sustain the Society. Does he desire to stand off and rail at us, without having first tried to help us by having his views acted upon. Why did he not come in and point out what he received, and become a practical officer elected who would carry out his views, instead of electing against his earnest and repeated wishes a President who is not a practical agriculturist, and who, with the Managers, entered most unwillingly upon duties which they were well aware they had neither the time nor abilities, properly to perform? If "Hoc" is not a resident, and does not intend to become one, he has no right to berate the Society for doing this, and not doing that, unless he first does all in his power at the meetings of the Society to have his views presented and acted upon. It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault and point out errors. "Hoc" asks why we have not done this or that. Let me ask him, why does he sit on the fence with his hands in his pockets, or only taking them out while he throws stones at those who are humbly endeavoring to create an interest in the Society? He has not come to the meetings and give us the benefit of his practical knowledge. The Society has urged this: "practical agriculturists" are just the persons we want to aid and sustain the Society. Does he desire to stand off and rail at us, without having first tried to help us by having his views acted upon. Why did he not come in and point out what he received, and become a practical officer elected who would carry out his views, instead of electing against his earnest and repeated wishes a President who is not a practical agriculturist, and who, with the Managers, entered most unwillingly upon duties which they were well aware they had neither the time nor abilities, properly to perform? If "Hoc" is not a resident, and does not intend to become one, he has no right to berate the Society for doing this, and not doing that, unless he first does all in his power at the meetings of the Society to have his views presented and acted upon. It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault and point out errors. "Hoc" asks why we have not done this or that. Let me ask him, why does he sit on the fence with his hands in his pockets, or only taking them out while he throws stones at those who are humbly endeavoring to create an interest in the Society? He has not come to the meetings and give us the benefit of his practical knowledge. The Society has urged this: "practical agriculturists" are just the persons we want to aid and sustain the Society. Does he desire to stand off and rail at us, without having first tried to help us by having his views acted upon. Why did he not come in and point out what he received, and become a practical officer elected who would carry out his views, instead of electing against his earnest and repeated wishes a President who is not a practical agriculturist, and who, with the Managers, entered most unwillingly upon duties which they were well aware they had neither the time nor abilities, properly to perform? If "Hoc" is not a resident, and does not intend to become one, he has no right to berate the Society for doing this, and not doing that, unless he first does all in his power at the meetings of the Society to have his views presented and acted upon. It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault and point out errors. "Hoc" asks why we have not done this or that. Let me ask him, why does he sit on the fence with his hands in his pockets, or only taking them out while he throws stones at those who are humbly endeavoring to create an interest in the Society? He has not come to the meetings and give us the benefit of his practical knowledge. The Society has urged this: "practical agriculturists" are just the persons we want to aid and sustain the Society. Does he desire to stand off and rail at us, without having first tried to help us by having his views acted upon. Why did he not come in and point out what he received, and become a practical officer elected who would carry out his views, instead of electing against his earnest and repeated wishes a President who is not a practical agriculturist, and who, with the Managers, entered most unwillingly upon duties which they were well aware they had neither the time nor abilities, properly to perform? If "Hoc" is not a resident, and does not intend to become one, he has no right to berate the Society for doing this, and not doing that, unless he first does all in his power at the meetings of the Society to have his views presented and acted upon. It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault and point out errors. "Hoc" asks why we have not done this or that. Let me ask him, why does he sit on the fence with his hands in his pockets, or only taking them out while he throws stones at those who are humbly endeavoring to create an interest in the Society? He has not come to the meetings and give us the benefit of his practical knowledge. The Society has urged this: "practical agriculturists" are just the persons we want to aid and sustain the Society. Does he desire to stand off and rail at us, without having first tried to help us by having his views acted upon. Why did he not come in and point out what he received, and become a practical officer elected who would carry out his views, instead of electing against his earnest and repeated wishes a President who is not a practical agriculturist, and who, with the Managers, entered most unwillingly upon duties which they were well aware they had neither the time nor abilities, properly to perform? If "Hoc" is not a resident, and does not intend to become one, he has no right to berate the Society for doing this, and not doing that, unless he first does all in his power at the meetings of the Society to have his views presented and acted upon. It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault and point out errors. "Hoc" asks why we have not done this or that. Let me ask him, why does he sit on the fence with his hands in his pockets, or only taking them out while he throws stones at those who are humbly endeavoring to create an interest in the Society? He has not come to the meetings and give us the benefit of his practical knowledge. The Society has urged this: "practical agriculturists" are just the persons we want to aid and sustain the Society. Does he desire to stand off and rail at us, without having first tried to help us by having his views acted upon. Why did he not come in and point out what he received, and become a practical officer elected who would carry out his views, instead of electing against his earnest and repeated wishes a President who is not a practical agriculturist, and who, with the Managers, entered most unwillingly upon duties which they were well aware they had neither the time nor abilities, properly to perform? If "Hoc" is not a resident, and does not intend to become one, he has no right to berate the Society for doing this, and not doing that, unless he first does all in his power at the meetings of the Society to have his views presented and acted upon. It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault and point out errors. "Hoc" asks why we have not done this or that. Let me ask him, why does he sit on the fence with his hands in his pockets, or only taking them out while he throws stones at those who are humbly endeavoring to create an interest in the Society? He has not come to the meetings and give us the benefit of his practical knowledge. The Society has urged this: "practical agriculturists" are just the persons we want to aid and sustain the Society. Does he desire to stand off and rail at us, without having first tried to help us by having his views acted upon. Why did he not come in and point out what he received, and become a practical officer elected who would carry out his views, instead of electing against his earnest and repeated wishes a President who is not a practical agriculturist, and who, with the Managers